

BELGIAN WOMAN RELATES HORRORS OF WAR IN LETTER

Writing To Honolulu Friend Th's
Refugee Charges Germans
With Awful Atrocities

PROSPEROUS AND PEACEFUL
COUNTRY HAS BEEN RUINED

Words Cannot Picture Anguish
Through Which Unhappy
People Have Staggered

Following is a translation of a letter from a Belgian woman, wife of a professor, to her old friend and schoolmate, who resides in Honolulu, received in the last mail from the mainland, with reference to conditions incident to the great European war:

My Dear Friend—I feel sure that you are keeping up with the news of this terrible war and that you know that the Germans have plundered our country in the most awful way, so that there are now no cities and even fewer villages. All have been bombarded, burnt, pillaged; thousands of inhabitants have been massacred; women and children mutilated—in short, the fate of Belgium was compared to present-day Germany; I might fill volumes telling of their acts of barbarity and so horrible and awesome would they be that no one could believe my history.

As you know, I am a refugee. I have taken refuge in the Netherlands. I have been described by Motley in his "Rise of the Dutch Republic," when writing of the Duke of Alva; fill out what he partly leaves to the imagination and you will only have a faint idea of the devastation of our unhappy country. To tell you the anguish through which we have passed would be impossible. We now dream of Belgium all the unfortunate driven out of their cities and villages; we had to lodge, clothe and feed them, but we cherished a hope that our dear Flanders might be spared.

Military Restrictions
In October the English reached Bruges and we saw what it meant to have an army in our midst. For two months already our lives had taken on a new character. Nothing was as usual; everything had to be subordinated to military existence. We could not leave the town without passports, nor even visit mother (she lived about half a mile beyond the gates of the city). I wanted to send mother and sister to England, but the former refused to leave her home saying that she was too old and too ill. I think she must be nearly ninety and has been ill for years and I must own that such a journey as ours would have killed her.

I am glad to tell you we have had letters from Bruges up to November 7, and at that date our many relatives there seemed to be in good health. We were receiving letters via Sluis (on the Dutch border) but now the Germans allow no one to leave or enter the town and so from now on we shall receive no news. What anguish we are enduring! Mitteleuropas have been placed on the Tour des Halles (Long-fellow's famous Belfry of Bruges). Oh, my beloved city! The thought of its possible ruin fills me with horror. I feel as though it would drive me crazy. With it as Louvain, Malines, Tournai, Aerschot, Mons, Charleroi, Dinant and many others.

Wild Rush For Safety
I must go back, however, to the passage of the English army. It went to different parts of Flanders and after the fall of Antwerp the Belgian army passed through on its way to France, where it returned to take part in the battle of the Yser. Our poor, brave army; how it has suffered! Our brave soldiers for it. Our soldiers told us "The Germans are coming on fast. Leave immediately. In two days more it will be too late and you will all be massacred." I was told that on October 1.

It is impossible to describe the panic. Where could we fly? Holland was full already of refugees, the boats between Ostende and England, with one exception, were only carrying wounded, and such were the crowds waiting for that one, that women and children were being crushed on the wharves in trying to reach her after waiting whole days and nights for passage. It was horrible! We had only left Bruges at the very last hour because we had to do so to save my husband and I—, who, had they been made prisoners, would have been placed in the German ranks and made to fight against their own countrymen. Never could they do that. (The husband was an officer of the Garde Citrine and had recently received a decoration and the boy had been in the ambulance service.)

Nephews and nieces joined us so that our party counted eight. The morning we left the enemy was already throwing bombs into the town, which were exploding all about our train, which was a military train, and the very last to leave.

There were 28 of us in that van and the journey took from eight-thirty p. m. to six a. m. It is only a few miles. They did not dare go along quickly for fear of an attack by the Germans. From La Panne to Dunkirk we had to go on foot along the beach, accompanying some soldiers who carried our valises for us. Valises, yes, that was all we had; my husband did not have time to bring away one of his belongings and one of the first things I did on arrival was to buy clothes for him. How Jean (her little boy of ten) and I managed that journey I do not know. We were terribly tired and had had no food for two days. God surely took pity on us and gave us force to meet such a trial.

Safe In England
At Dunkirk we did manage to get a mouthful to eat and then a train took us to Boulogne, fifty-one miles from Ostend. We remained twenty-four hours at Boulogne and had to get our identification papers signed, and finally after no end of trouble embarked for Folkestone and then London, staying there three days. Three of our party remained there. W— (her oldest son) immediately volunteered but was refused on account of lack of strength, so he is with a professor of the University of London, continuing his medical studies. The English are so good to the Belgians. They are able to realize what our people are suffering. Many of our people who were rich in Belgium are now without a single cent.

We reached — on the twentieth and my sister received us most kindly. Three of our party are with her and the rest staying with friends of hers. Her husband also is most kind (he is a physician) and is attending all refugees gratis. I cannot describe to you the kindness we are meeting with here. We are trying to be useful as interpreters, to many Belgians only know French and Flemish. There is no lack of work. We are serving for the soldiers and visiting the wounded Belgians who are in the hospitals.

In all the newspapers are long lists of refugees for whom inquiries are being made, especially for parents, sons and brothers, and all the exiles look to each other for news. We are now in Belgium. We are trying to be useful as interpreters, to many Belgians only know French and Flemish. There is no lack of work. We are serving for the soldiers and visiting the wounded Belgians who are in the hospitals.

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very last to leave, and it was only by a very special favor that we were allowed on board. It took six hours to go from Bruges to Ostend. It usually takes twenty-eight minutes. Thereafter reigned, no one knew where to run to hide and people were fleeing in every possible direction endeavoring to escape to France and England. A car was leaving for La Panne and we managed to get into the baggage van. "There were 28 of us in that van and the journey took from eight-thirty p. m. to six a. m. It is only a few miles. They did not dare go along quickly for fear of an attack by the Germans. From La Panne to Dunkirk we had to go on foot along the beach, accompanying some soldiers who carried our valises for us. Valises, yes, that was all we had; my husband did not have time to bring away one of his belongings and one of the first things I did on arrival was to buy clothes for him. How Jean (her little boy of ten) and I managed that journey I do not know. We were terribly tired and had had no food for two days. God surely took pity on us and gave us force to meet such a trial.

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OLD-TIME FRIENDS ATTEND FUNERAL SERVICES FOR LATE WARREN CHAMBERLAIN, PIONEER



WARREN CHAMBERLAIN Deceased Was Born Here and Helped Organize What Is Now Central Union Church

(From Thursday Advertiser.)
WARREN CHAMBERLAIN, whose death was announced in the Advertiser yesterday morning, was buried yesterday afternoon at the Kawaiahou Mission cemetery. The funeral services were held at the Kawaiahou Church, beginning at half-past two o'clock. Rev. A. A. Eberole, associate pastor of Central Union Church, officiated.

The services were attended by a considerable number of friends of the Chamberlain family, and church workers with whom the deceased had been associated for many years. There was a profusion of floral offerings at the church.

Son of Early Settler
Warren Chamberlain, who was eighty-five years of age, died at the residence of his son, W. W. Chamberlain, on Spencer street, in this city, about eleven o'clock Tuesday night. Mr. Chamberlain was the oldest son of Levi Chamberlain, who arrived in these Islands from Boston in April, 1823, and who for twenty-six years was secular superintendent at Honolulu of the American board of foreign missions.

Mr. Chamberlain was born in Kawaiahou, Honolulu, in a grass house, on July 17, 1829. In the year 1836, when but seven years of age, in company with a younger brother, he was sent around Cape Horn in a whaling ship to New England to be educated. On the opening of Williston Seminary, in East Hampton, in 1841, he entered that institution, which he attended for some years.

Pioneer Sugar Planter
In 1850 he returned to the Islands and engaged in agricultural and grazing pursuits at Waiakoa, where he remained until 1867. He was a pioneer sugar planter in that district. After leaving Waiakoa he was for a time superintendent of grounds at the Panahou school, now the academy of that name.

In 1870 he entered the statistical bureau of the customs house in Honolulu, and served there for thirty years, retiring in 1900 at the age of seventy-one years.

Being of a deeply religious character, Mr. Chamberlain was one of the charter members of the Fort-Street Church, organized in 1851, and in 1887 was appointed one of a committee of five to petition for the charter for what is now the Central Union Church.

An Estimable Man
When about the age of twenty-four, he was afflicted with total deafness, but notwithstanding that affliction he was a kind and loving father, and a true useful friend.

For some years past, owing to his advanced age, he had been very feeble. Mr. Chamberlain leaves three children, Rev. H. W. Chamberlain, pastor of the Kakaia Union Church; W. W. Chamberlain, of the Guardian Trust Company, and Mrs. Helen C. Ives, wife of Dr. C. G. Ives of Peoria, Illinois.

**Crop Totals Depend On Date
From Which Yields Are
Computed**

There are three distinct sugar "years" used in the computation of Hawaiian crop yields. The year of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association begins October 1 and ends September 30. This somewhat arbitrary division of the cropping season has been adopted in order that complete statistical reports and other data can be prepared for presentation at the annual meeting, formerly set for October or November, but by a recent change in the by-laws now set for November or December of each year.

The Sugar Factors of Agency "year" begins with the despatch of the first vessel bearing the first new crop sugars to Eastern markets. The beginning of their year is usually between November 10 and December 10. There is some old crop sugar shipped on the first vessel of the new schedule. The plantation "year" is coincident with the calendar year and has been adopted for taxation purposes. At this date the respective totals for the season which has just closed are: H. S. P. A. year, ending September 30, 1914, 617,035 tons. Plantation year ending with the grinding of the 1914 cane, total to December 9, 1914, 620,266 tons. There being four plantations still grinding old crop cane, this figure is subject to amendment. Agency or Sugar Factors' year, beginning December 9, 1914, with the despatch of the Mexican; official estimated crop of 1914, 612,530 tons. The 1914 year ended with the sailing of the Konauckian from Hilo, November 27.

SPORTS MITCHELL TRIUMPHS OVER ALEXANDER IN FAST GAME

(From Wednesday Advertiser.)
Americans 5, Nationals 4.

Baseball, the likes of which has never before been seen in Honolulu and the likes of which may never be seen again, was played at McMillan field yesterday afternoon, the All-American team defeating the Nationals after nearly ten innings of hard and fast ball, every round of which was filled with something special. Not alone did the 1200 fans present see great stops, wonderful catches, true and accurate throws and some magnificent hitting, but they also witnessed the downfall of the mighty Alexander the Great, Chappy Chapman and Dick Hoblitzel of the A. A.'s turning the trick with a couple of mighty swings in the tenth after two batters had fallen by the wayside.

Truly it was a great wind up to a great game and as one fan rose to remark, the further they go the better they play.

From the time the first blow was struck in the game, the fancy work began and gingersy pick-ups and snappy throws across the infield by Boone and Moriarity to Hoblitzel paved the way for an enjoyable afternoon for those who were fortunate enough to be on hand. These snappy plays put the A. A.'s in the field and gave the A. A.'s a chance to bat and Grover Cleveland Alexander and his team mates spent a very unhappy few moments while the American Leaguers were swinging at the ball.

Lewis Starts Trouble
With Murphy out of the way on a fast bouncer to Jackie Miller, Jimmy Walsh was passed to first. When Duffy Lewis made his sixth hit out of eleven trips to the bat, fleet-footed Jimmy traveled over to third. When Hoblitzel skinned one past first for a safety Walsh hit the plate and Lewis reached third. Chapman drove a sky-scraper into the centerfield but Coxy Dolan deflected it so neatly and set himself for throw that Lewis refused to start for home. Moriarity though bumped one past Fletcher at a mile-minute clip and Lewis romped. Boone took a healthy swing at the ball and looked about to have a hit to his credit, but Bobby Byrne scooped the drive in error style and forced Hoblitzel at third.

Boone's crew were not to be denied though and in their half of the second evened up the count. Fred Snodgrass, opening the round picked out the first ball Mitchell sent to the rubber and with a mighty swing Snodgrass boosted the ball out of the lot. This evidently unnerved Cleveland Willis for he passed Fletcher, the next man up. Byrne next in line sent Fletcher to second with a single to left. Clark tried to score his team mates, but Moriarity killed off his chances when he scooped a drive from the bat of the Reds backstop and doubled Byrne at second. Fletcher got over to third on the play and when Alexander lifted one clean to the leftfield fence Fletcher scored. The ball hit the fence on a line and was one of the longest singles ever made by a ball player.

Dolan got on in this round also but Lewis took care of Carey's long fly to left and the inning was run with the score tied up.

Miller Scores One
Jackie Miller started trouble for Willie Mitchell in the fifth by singling to left after Willis had caused Kiffner to fan. McAvoy failed to hold one of Mitchell's benders and when the ball rolled to the grandstand Miller romped over to second. As Snodgrass went out at first, Moriarity to Hoblitzel, Miller moved to third and when Fletcher singled past short, Miller gathered a run for himself and the A. A.'s.

In the sixth inning Bobby Byrne worked Mitchell for a pass, took second on a sacrifice by Clark and scored a moment later when Alexander laced out his second hit of the day.

After that the A. A.'s were helpless before Mitchell and his remarkable pitching kept the Nationals from getting on the bases. Helping him out in the outfield particularly were Carey and Dolan and these two pulled off some big league fielding that greatly pleased everybody present, that is everybody except the A. A.'s.

Truly Carey was a star and once when he took an almost impossible catch and then doubled Murphy at second, Carey well earned the hand he received, likewise the cheers.

Willie Kiffner is a sad young man today and he was a sad young man last night and it all came about because Willie and his left foot thought the baseball a football in the sixth inning. Chapman, who is some baseball player, started the round with a hot line into centerfield. Moriarity showed the fans a trick in batting by poking the ball past first base when everybody thought he would hit into left. As the ball shot past Snodgrass and rolled to the outfield, Kiffner went after it in his league style and just as he was about to reach down and pick up the ball, Willie kicked it. The ball continued rolling then and landed in the bleachers by the big tree. Willie went after it alright but the pellet got lost in the grass and before Willie and his team mates and three small boys could find the ball, Chappy and Moriarity had reached the rubber tying up the score.

After that the scoreboard was devoid of runs, it being fast fielding particularly on both sides that caused the shy of both runs and hits. In the tenth the curtain was rung down after two had been retired, Walsh going out at first on a pretty play by Chapman while Lewis was retired when Dolan nipped a liner out of the blue near the scoreboard. Chappy Chapman Does It.

With these two in the discard it looked like another round but one can never tell what is going to happen in a ball game and two minutes after everybody had settled back for an extra inning or two, the game was over. Hoblitzel swung at one and missed and then fouled one. The next one looked good to Hoblitzel and a jim dandy liner to left was the result of his third swing.

The ball went far enough to land Hoblitzel at second and as Chapman stepped to the plate, some one in the stand informed Grover C. Alexander that it was good night and good by for him. Alexander smiled his golden smile and then shot a fast high one toward Chappy Chapman. Chapman gave one mighty swing at the ball and after the sphere had started on its way Alexander and the rest of them started for the bench for no felder living could have got his hands on that hit. Of course as it was far enough away for Hoblitzel to romp to the plate and without interference he did so and ended the best game the big fellows have played so far, for as good as last Sunday's game was, yesterday was better.

Following are the figures:
All-Americans—ABRHHBPOAE
Dolan, cf. 3 0 0 4 0 0
Carey, lf. 3 0 0 1 3 0
Kiffner, rf. 4 0 0 2 1 1
Miller, 2b. 4 1 2 0 3 1
Snodgrass, 1b. 4 1 1 0 12 0
Fletcher, ss. 4 1 1 0 4 0
Byrne, 3b. 3 1 1 0 3 0
Clark, c. 5 0 0 1 1 0
Alexander, p. 4 0 2 0 3 0
Totals 34 4 7 29 13 8
All-Americans AB R H B B O A E
Murphy, rf. 4 0 1 0 3 0 0
Walsh, cf. 3 1 2 0 2 0 0
Lewis, rf. 3 1 1 0 3 0 0
Hoblitzel, 1b. 5 1 2 0 11 0 0
Chapman, ss. 5 1 3 0 3 2 1
Moriarity, 2b. 4 1 2 0 3 0 0
Boone, 3b. 4 0 0 1 3 0 0
McAvoy, c. 4 0 0 0 8 1 0
Mitchell, p. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals 35 5 11 0 30 13 1

"Two out when winning run scored. Hits and runs by innings:
All-Americans—
Runs—2 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—4
Basehits—0 3 0 0 2 1 0 0—7
All-Americans—
Runs—2 0 0 0 2 0 0 1—5
Basehits—3 0 1 0 1 2 1 0—11
Summary—Home run, Snodgrass; two basehits, Hoblitzel; sacrifice hits, Walsh, Lewis; double plays, Carey to Miller, Chapman to Boone to Hoblitzel; hit by pitcher, Miller, Carey; bases on balls, off Alexander 3, off Mitchell 8; struck out, by Alexander 1, by Mitchell 8; wild pitches, Mitchell; passed balls, McAvoy, umpires, McCarthy and Stayton. Time of game, 1 hour and 44 minutes.

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ANOTHER HAWAIIAN EXHIBIT FOR FAIR

Wells-Fargo Company Will Devote Large Section of Its Building To Territory

A special Hawaiian exhibit is to be installed at the Panama-Pacific Exposition by the Wells, Fargo Express Company. This announcement was made yesterday by Owen Williams, manager for the company in this Territory. He added that the work of preparing the exhibit has been under way for two weeks or more and that it will be installed in time for the opening of the big show at San Francisco next February.

Has Entire Building
The express company has spent many thousands of dollars in erecting a building at the exposition and in this will install an exhibit advertising the resources of the most important countries of the world and sections of the United States where its service is in operation. Considerable space has been set aside in this building for Hawaii.

To E. K. Beal, the well-known photographer, has been entrusted the task of securing several hundred feet of films depicting scenes and life in the Hawaiian Islands. He is now engaged in this work. In addition, a series of photographs of different interest in the Islands will be secured, colored, and sold. These will be framed and hung in the section set aside for Hawaii in the Wells, Fargo building. The moving pictures will be shown several times daily throughout the exposition.

Hawaii To Be Featured
"Wells, Fargo intends to give much attention to this Territory in the future," said Manager Williams yesterday. "The business of the company is probably the greatest factor in these Islands in the past ten years than in any other section in the world. When I opened the office here at that time, this was the only office the company had in the Islands, though a few agents were located along the line of the Oahu railroad on this Island. With the assistance of one boy I was able to handle all the Wells, Fargo business here. Now we have a force of eleven men and a complete delivery system in Honolulu and thirty-five branch offices located throughout the Islands. Naturally the company is pleased at this growth and it plans to extend it if possible by adding to advertise Hawaii's resources and bring more residents here."

German Gun With Calibre Less Than Three Inches Throws An Enormous Shell
LONDON, November 28.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press)—"It is called by the Germans—the latest terror the allied armies are called upon to face in the trenches; and its novelty, its comparative simplicity and its destructiveness attest to the completeness of the German fighting equipment. The huge howitzer with which the Germans battered down the strongest Belgian forts were for a time the most talked of feature of the German artillery; but now that Colonel E. B. Swinton, the British "eye-witness," with the expeditionary forces has drawn attention to this trench howitzer, the British press is describing it.

Throws Immense Shell
The uniqueness of the little howitzer lies in the fact that though its calibre is less than three inches, it throws a shell whose diameter is more than a foot, weighing, with its charge of high explosive, nearly two hundred pounds. This is done by the simple expedient of attaching a small "adapter" to the shell, while the shell itself rests on the mouth of the gun in a sort of a cup. The "adapter" is a metal bar, which fits perfectly into the bore of the gun. Being expelled it takes with it the shell, which promptly separates itself and continues its flight alone to fall in a trench where its explosion demolishes earthworks so artfully prepared by the Allies. To visualize how it leaves the howitzer, one has but to imagine a small boy placing a cherry with a pin thrust in it over the mouth of a blow the cherry; the "adapter" the pin.

The velocity of the shell is slow—only two hundred and thirty feet per second. The lowest elevation from which it is fired is 45 degrees, an angle at which the shell travels 350 yards. Eighty degrees is the highest angle at which it may be fired—an elevation used when trenches are only 190 yards apart.

Travels As It Lobbed
Travelling slowly toward a trench with the annoying leisure of a lobbed tennis ball, the course of the shell may be plainly followed. Men can dodge it, but its explosive interior works havoc with the trench. This is all that is expected of it. Though accounts from the allied front have given no circumstantial accounts of what it has done as a destructive agent, the effect can be surmised when one is reminded that four pounds of dynamite is considered sufficient to demolish breast-works from two to three feet in thickness.

The weight of the gun itself is only one hundred and thirty pounds, and its mounting weighs thirty pounds less. It is attached, however, to a heavy bed, or platform, weighing nearly a thousand pounds. Yet with the whole property wheeled, two men can readily transport it short distance under normal conditions.

CHICAGO, December 10.—(Associated Press by Federal Wire)—Eddie Collins, the star second baseman just purchased from the Philadelphia American, will be captain of the Chicago White Sox next season, according to an announcement made by President Conkley yesterday.

ASK FOR THE BIRD MARK



Fertilizers QUANTITY

The amount of fertilizer to use per acre is a nice question to decide, and in most cases there is little reliable data as to the maximum and minimum profitable applications. It is safe to say that but few if any apply too much. More often too little is used. Five hundred pounds per acre is often sufficient although many growers use from 800 to 1000 lbs. One thing has been pretty well demonstrated and that is, it does not pay to spread it on too thin.

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LEADERS IN SUGAR FIGHT
The United States Sugar Manufacturers' Association held a meeting in San Francisco on November 17. It was decided to continue the work against free trade in sugar. The following officers were elected: President, H. H. Eulipap, Ogden, Utah; Vice President, Chester S. Morey, Denver, J. Ross Clark, Los Angeles, Carman H. Smith, Bay City, Mich.; Secretary and Treasurer, Truman G. Palmer, Chicago; Trustees, Thomas R. Cutler, Salt Lake, W. H. Hannan, San Francisco, C. G. Elgar, Detroit, C. G. Hamlin, Garden City, Kan., and all the officers except Mr. Palmer.

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